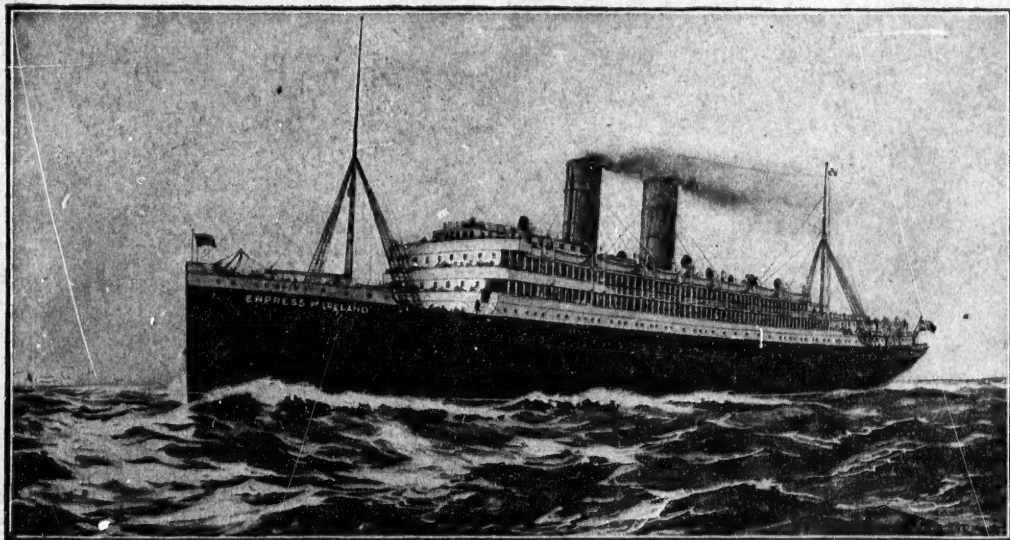


QUEBEC





EMPERESS OF IRELAND

One of the new palatial steamships for the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Atlantic Service on the Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool Route, May, 1906. Length 570 ft., breadth 65 ft., displacement 20,000 tons, 18,000 horsepower, and will make the passage between Liverpool and Quebec in less than a week. Accommodation for 300 1st cabin, 350 2nd cabin, 1,000 3rd class passengers.

THE FINEST AND FASTEST STEAMSHIPS IN THE CANADIAN TRADE

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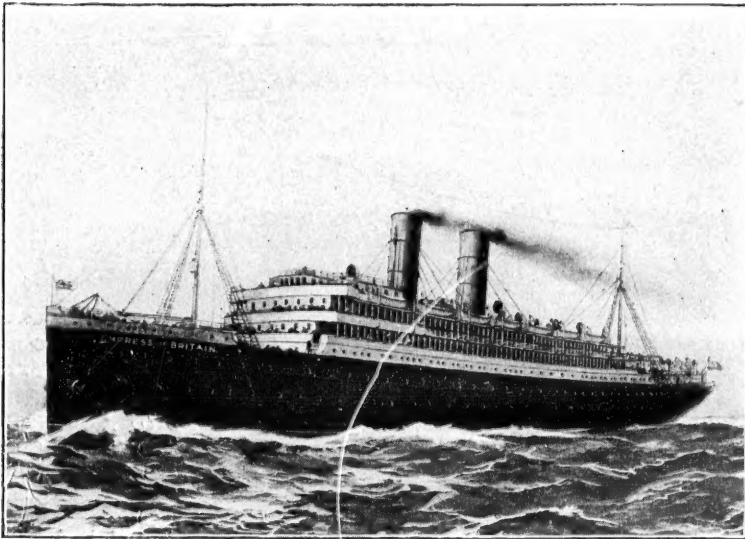
THE ANCIENT CITY OF

QUEBEC



EIGHTEENTH EDITION

PUBLISHED BY THE
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY



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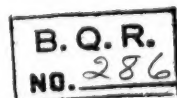
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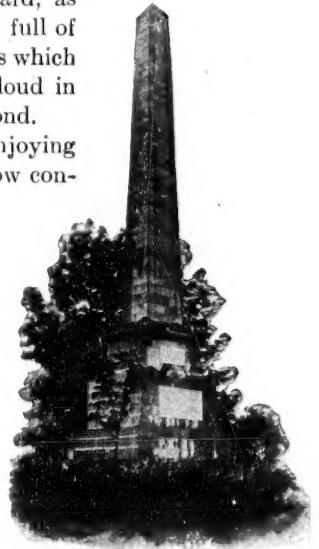


THE ANCIENT CITY OF QUEBEC



THE stranger within its gates Quebec wields a charm and a spell. So near to the great centres of American life, yet it belongs to other times, and has preserved that uniqueness which makes it the most interesting city on this side of the Atlantic. What constitutes the charm of the old capital of Canada? Is it the story of the great struggle of nations for supremacy, or the glamour of romance connected with the daring and dashing adventurers who came from the brilliant Court of France where La Pompadour wielded so potent a sway? Certain it is, the charm is there; the charm of dead centuries; the charm and flavor of imperishable deeds, and the glory of immortal actions. But there is another subtle charm, and it is the setting of the old fortress city. What a panorama on all sides! Wherever the eyes rests there is a picture, and such beauty of perspective, especially in the broad sweep of the mighty St. Lawrence sea-ward, as leaves a lasting impression. Yes, Quebec is quaint, and full of years and honours, but she holds that within her old walls which draws tourists from all quarters, who, going hence, are loud in praise of the venerable city enthroned upon Cape Diamond.

It is while sitting on the splendid Dufferin Terrace enjoying the beautiful panorama spread out before us that we grow conscious of the fact that there is not a spot in all America richer in historic treasure or more lavishly endowed by Nature, in the beauty, grandeur, and splendour, of its surroundings, than the quaint, old, walled city of Quebec, which guarding the portal of the great inland waters of the continent, has not inaptly been termed the "Sentinel City of the St. Lawrence" Historically, it stands pre-eminent. Here the germ of European civilization was planted, in this new northern land and the two greatest of old-world monarchies battled for half a continent. Here mediæval ideas of fortification and defence may be seen; here the bold, fortress-crowned, rock, and the majestic river, with the tribute



MONTCALM MONUMENT

of the whole western world at its feet, show Nature in her most wonderful mood.

It is of Quebec that Charles Dickens, writing of his visit sixty years ago, said: "The impression made upon the visitor by this Gibraltar of America, its giddy heights, its citadel suspended, as it were, in the air; its picturesque steep streets and frowning gateways; and the splendid views which burst upon the eye at every turn is at once unique and lasting. It is a place not to be



DUFFERIN TERRACE

forgotten." Henry Ward Beecher, too, was greatly impressed with the city, for he wrote: "Curious old Quebec—of all cities on the continent of America—the quaintest. It is a populated cliff. It is a mighty rock, scarped and graded. * * * Here is a small bit of mediæval Europe perched upon a rock, and dried for keeping—a curiosity that has not its equal in its kind on this side of the ocean. Strolling in Lower Town one might fancy himself in Amiens or Dieppe, and along the Grande Allee, running right across the plains of Abraham

you might be in Brussels or Paris, only that Clifton Terrace seems to recall Kensington. Travellers for whom Europe is too distant are advised to go to Quebec, there to find a bit of the mediæval Old World transplanted to the new, but still embalmed in its ancient religious sentimentalism, upon which the rush and roar of modern unrest produces as little effect as the Atlantic breakers upon the cliffs of Cape Breton." The wondrous beauty of the city's environments is thus described by another gifted writer: "The majestic appearance of Cape Diamond and the fortifications, the cupolas and minarets, blazing and sparkling in the sun, the noble basin, like a sheet of purest silver, in which might ride, with safety, the navies of the world, the graceful meanderings of the river St. Charles, the numerous village spires on either side of the St. Lawrence, the fertile valley dotted with the picturesque *habitant* houses, the distant falls of Montmorency, the park-like scenery of Point Levis, the beauteous Isle of Orleans, the grim purple mountains, the barriers to the north, form a picture which it is no exaggeration to say is unsurpassed in any part of the world." A writer in "Outing" adds: "To me, and perhaps to all visitors, Quebec is the most interesting city this side of the Atlantic. Quaintly



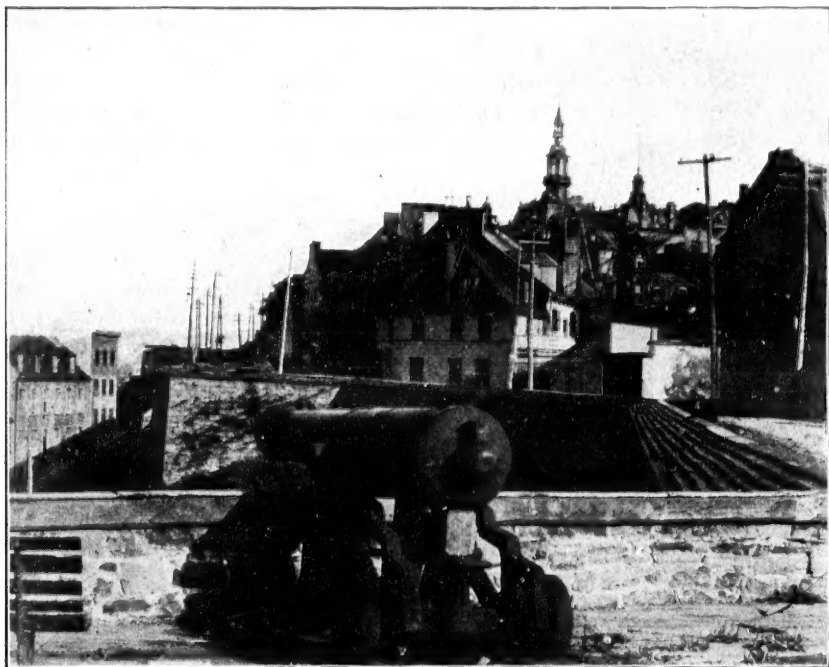
CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT

picturesque, nine-tenths of it, with only sufficient of what is modern to sharpen the contrast with what is ancient, the city seems to cling to her cliffs as lichens cling to the rocks. And over all is the atmosphere of romance and chivalry, for many a gallant blow has been struck and knightly deed performed in and about this strange and venerable city."

The City of Quebec is such a convenient resting place between Montreal

and the several points of interest on the Lower St. Lawrence, and is of itself so interesting, and so unlike other cities of the continent, that very few making the tour of the St. Lawrence pass its memorable walls, without spending a few days within them. They desire to see where Cartier, the Columbus of the North, first landed; where Champlain founded the first French colony; where Wolfe fell, and Montcalm received his death wound; and where Montgomery, the American general, was killed, while besieging the city on 31st December,

1775. The streets of Quebec are redolent of the religious and military history of early Canada, and more historic memories linger about this ancient stronghold, than round any other city on the continent. Every spot, now dismissed in a sentence, was the centre of events which seemed, to the actors of them, to be fraught with far-reaching consequences, as indeed many of them were. It is three hundred and seventy-one years, since Jacques Cartier anchored off what was then the Indian village of Stadacona, and, of course, claimed

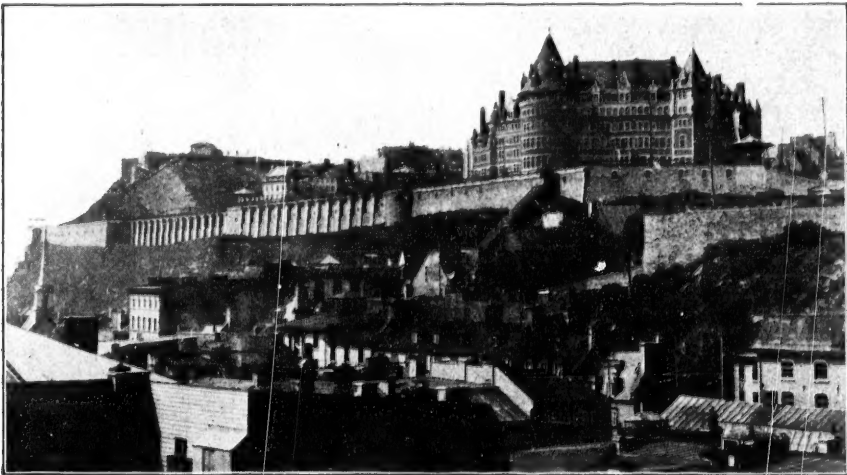


THE OLD CITY WALLS, QUEBEC.

the rest of it all, whatever it might prove to be, for the King of France. He made no permanent settlement here, but in 1549, the Sieur de Roberval spent one winter with a small colony he had brought out, and then retired. In 1608 Champlain arrived, and succeeded in establishing the French possession of the country, and commenced to provide material for history. His romantic reign, as practical King of the St. Lawrence, and the eventful times of his French successors, have been so frequently, and so well, described by Parkman, Kingsford, Stewart, Le Moine, Bourinot, Chambers, and Harper that it is

not necessary to say any more of them here. Quebec has seen more of war, probably, than any other place on the continent.

The mere sight of the city recalls to memory, the long succession of thrilling historical events, in which many nations were deeply interested. The French, the English, the Americans, and the aboriginal Indians, have all played their parts in the stirring drama, whose scenes were laid around the fortress-crowned rock; and the final struggle for Canada, between the French and English, which closed on the heights of Abraham, saw the end of France in the northern half of the continent, and commenced the regime which was inevitably, destined to result in the self-governing liberty which Canada now enjoys.



THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC FROM LOWER TOWN, QUEBEC.

Quebec's Famous Hotel.

The Chateau Frontenac, the favourite resort of tourists, is a magnificent fire-proof hotel, operated by the Canadian, Pacific Railway Company and stands at the eastern end of a splendid esplanade known as Dufferin Terrace, just below the King's Bastion of the Citadel, commanding delightful views of the St. Lawrence as far as the eye can reach, down past the Isle d'Orleans, across to Levis and beyond, upstream to Sillery, and, to the left, the country along the beautiful valley of the St. Charles River. The grandeur of the scenery is matchless in diversity and charming in effect. No finer site for such a structure could be found on the continent, and it would not be easy

to combine the advantages it possesses, in any other place. This elegant hotel, on which over \$1,000,000 has been judiciously expended, is erected on a historic spot of more than ordinary interest—the site of the old Chateau St. Louis, so famous in Canadian history, and once the vice-regal residence of the Governors of Canada, both before and after the conquest. "A massive, shaply edifice, is this grand hotel on Dufferin Terrace," writes the well-known authoress, Faith Fenton; "a veritable old-time chateau, whose curves and cupolas, turrets and towers, even whose tones, of grey stone and dull brick, harmonize



CORRIDOR IN THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC.

well with the sober, quaint, architecture of our dear, old Fortress City. Chateau Frontenac has been planned with a strong sense of the fitness of things. In exterior it blends with its surroundings; it is part of the wondrous picturesqueness. The interior, magnificent outlook and hotel luxury are so commingled that neither seems to have been sacrificed to the other. The architect, Mr. Bruce Price, must have had a cunning brain to have thus devised this quaintly shaped hotel, and so mapped out its interior that all the offices and service rooms, even the main entrance hall, with its pillared gateway, look out upon the inner curve, leaving every bit

of the outer circle, that faces the magnificent stretch of river and sky and far off hills, to be devoted to guest rooms. It was clever and difficult planning; it required an equally clever and difficult furnishing, for this splendid edifice possesses as many interior curves and corners as outer ones. It is delightfully unexpected in its ways. Rooms that are bow-shaped, crescent-shaped, circular; rooms that are acute-angled, obtuse-angled, triangular, sexagonal—everything except right-angled. And then the stairways—they are everywhere, and equally pretty and unique in effect. Every

corner that one peeps into along these wide, curving corridors holds an inviting little stairway—bright and soft, with rich carpeting and oak bannisters—that tempts one to ascend or descend just to find where it leads. The broad entrance hall and offices, the great rotunda and reading-room, have tessellated floors, and are large, light, airy and finely furnished. The stairways and bannisters are of oak—a wood that is much used throughout the building. Ascending the main stairway, which leads by easy turns from the vestibule, we come upon one of the most artistic effects in the building, for, standing in the broad corridor, beautiful with its white panellings, oak floor, and Axminster, we look between large, creamy, daintily-moulded pillars into the long drawing-room, and beyond it into the ladies' pavilion. It is a wonderfully pretty and artistic entrance that these white carven pillars afford. It brings a suggestion of the Renaissance and the white and gold days of Louis Quinze. The ladies' drawing-room is delightful. It might be called the ladies' rotunda, for it corresponds with that of the one below. It is perfectly round, of course, with those fine square carven pillars forming the entrance way, and a central round pillar supporting the graceful spray of lights. Half of the circling wall is filled



ONE OF THE DRAWING
ROOMS, CHATEAU
FRONTENAC.

with windows that look out upon a scene than which none fairer exists. From the gray Citadel, along and adown the river to Isle d'Orleans—with Lower Town lying beneath the Terrace and all the landscape beauty across the rapid river—truly it is a superb Eastern portal, a fit correspondent for Canada's magnificent mountain guardians of the west."



CALECHE, QUEBEC

In this grand hotel, which has been enlarged to meet the requirements of growing travel, are many suites, some of them containing as many as eight rooms and of one the following description is given: "Two dainty bedrooms

and two equally dainty bathrooms, lead from either end of a bow-shaped boudoir, whose curve is one unbroken line of beautiful windows, creamy panellings, tinted walls and ceiling, deep window seats—all these the room possesses, but one sees them not; they are as nothing compared to the great curve of radiance that shines and sparkles from this splendid bow of light.

The furniture is chiefly oak. The bedroom furnishings are much alike throughout—handsome brass bedsteads, oak furniture, and cosy upholstery in each room.

"It is one of the features of Chateau Frontenac that, from lowest to topmost story, everything is of the best. It is equally a feature that the fourth, fifth and sixth stories are more desirable than the lower ones, for the higher one climbs the wider the panorama of river and sky that unrolls to one's view.

The dining hall is rich and in absolute harmony with the Louis Quinze conception. It is a very large, square, airy room, with windows looking out upon the river. The floor is of oak. The wainscoting is of leather, studded with brass nails. The wall above is freely panelled in oak, and decorated between with richly tinted tapestries, representing an important event in the history of the Roman Empire. This warm, dull, tinted tapestry, crowded with quaint figures, is an amusement and a delight to



the eye, and under the soft electric glow the result is absolutely satisfying A peep into the kitchen—a great, wide, cleanly place, made busy at that moment with dinner preparations—is a revelation. One of the things a woman notices first is the table furnishings. And these at Chateau Frontenac have been chosen with perfect taste; from the simple silver-rimmed castor, with its square-cut bottles, to the tiny fruit-spoon—everything harmonizes in the most satisfying way.”

Another writer, Mr. E. T. D. Chambers, in his “Guide to Quebec,” says: “How home-like and comfortable are the rooms in the princely Chateau, and how unexcelled anywhere are the **cuisine** and **menus**, have been testified to by

the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen and their suite, by the Goulds, the Vanderbilts, the Astors, and thousands of prominent tourists from all parts of the world”; and Carrel’s Illustrated Guide of Quebec states: “In this Chateau Frontenac, Quebec possesses a hostelry which for beauty of site and luxuriousness of appointments cannot be surpassed anywhere.”



SOUS LE CAP STREET, QUEBEC

Dufferin Terrace.

The pride and glory of Quebec is Dufferin Terrace, an unrivalled promenade and public rendezvous. From it, or better, from any of the windows in the Chateau Frontenac, which stands at its eastern limit and at the base of the Citadel, a

view, unsurpassed for beauty and grandeur, bursts upon the beholder. Elevated 200 feet above the St. Lawrence, which here contracts its high banks until but a mile separates them, the terrace is a point of vantage from which to drink in the feast of scenic splendor which is spread out before one. There is the mighty river—on whose waters float craft of every description, from the huge ocean liner to the primitive canoe of the Indian; across the water is Levis, on whose crowning cliffs, rising higher even than those of Quebec, are three immense forts erected by the British Government at a cost

approaching \$1,000,000; down the stream is the beautiful Isle d'Orleans—the Isle of Bacchus of Jacques Cartier, and at a later time known as Sorcerer's Island, for in the fire-fly lights that danced over its swamps the native Indians and the early French settlers saw the work of His Satanic Majesty and his uncanny followers. Farther away is Cap Tourmente, and along the shores, are the quaint villages of the *habitants* and the narrow stripped farms which excite the surprise and curiosity of the traveller. To the left the St. Charles gracefully sweeps and blends its waters with the greater stream. Forest and river and mountain and cultivated broad acres combine to make gorgeous landscape, and in the rear tower the Laurentian Hills, whose purpled crests lose themselves in the fleecy clouds. At one's feet are the bustling Lower Town and the ships in port, and above is the frowning citadel, whose hoary walls environ Quebec with a glamour of romance and renown.

The broad promenade is fully a quarter of a mile long, and erected on it are five handsome kiosks, to which the names of a Plessis, Frontenac, Lorne and Louise, Dufferin, and Victoria, have been given, besides another for the use of bands of music, which at times are those belonging to British and French warships visiting the port. At the further end a succession of small stairways lead to another promenade along the cliff and around the base of the walls of the

Citadel to connect the Terrace with the Cove Fields the extended promenade having a total distance of nearly 4,000 ft. On these fields, where the old French earthworks still remain, are the finest natural golf links in America.

Every foot of land here is historic ground; the very air breathes of deeds of valour, and military prowess, which even the peaceful aspect of the present, or the hum and bustle of every day business nearby, fails to dispel. For here the Kings of old France sent their men and treasure to build up a New France, on this side of the Atlantic, where these gallant adventurers lived and plotted and fought, and wrested countless leagues of land from the savages. Looking down from the Terrace



BREAK NECK STAIRS, QUEBEC

front, the narrow street bearing the name of the founder of Quebec, is seen, and its long length followed, to the foot of the Citadel cliff, just beyond which is the narrow pass where Montgomery fell, mortally wounded, while heroically leading his men, in a rash and daring attack on the city. Almost directly under the northern end of the Terrace, where the cliff stands back farther from the river and the streets are huddled closer together, is the historic Church of Notre Dame des Victoires. A little to the south is the Champlain market hall, and very near its site the first building in Quebec, which included a fort, a residence and stores, was erected in 1698 by the adventurous and chivalrous Champlain whose memory is perpetuated in a magnificent statue on the Terrace. Here was the first clearing made; the next was



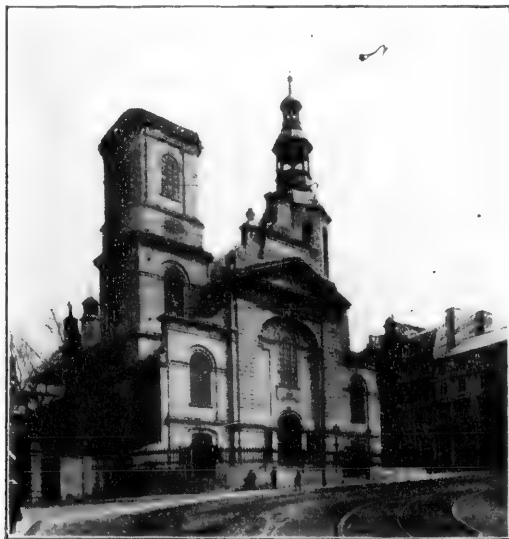
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, QUEBEC.

that upon a portion of which the Chateau Frontenac now stands, where Champlain erected the Chateau St. Louis, which played so prominent a part in Canadian history; at a later era being the castle from which the French Governors exercised undisputed sovereignty from the mouth of the Mississippi to the great inland lakes of Canada, and along the shores of the St. Lawrence and its Gulf. Its cellar still remains under the wooden covering of the present Durham Terrace, immediately adjoining the Chateau Frontenac. In the rear of the Chateau St. Louis was the area of the fort now covered by the Place d'Armes and a part of the hotel, which was frequently attacked by the intrepid and ferocious Iroquois, who having overthrown the outposts, more than once

threatened the Fort itself. Just beyond are the high-peaked Commissariat building of the Imperial Government, the Kent House where resided King Edward's grandfather when commandant of the Imperial forces in Canada, the head-quarters of Montcalm, and the place where the gallant soldier died; the old building having been replaced by a modern structure now occupied as a livery stable and numbered 45 and 47 St. Louis Street. Across the Place d'Armes is the English Cathedral, constructed soon after the British occupation, by the Royal Engineers.

The Citadel

The Citadel occupies the most commanding position in Quebec, overlooking the St. Lawrence and the country round, and having a clear range for its guns in every direction. It stands 303 feet above the river, and at one



THE BASILICA. QUEBEC

time was a formidable position, so much so, that Quebec has been sometimes called the Gibraltar of America. Though still a fortress, its principal use is as a barrack, and in it are kept large military stores. Access is gained to the trenches by the Chain gate, and to the Citadel by the Dalhousie, named after a former Governor. The Citadel is about ten minutes' walk from the Chateau Frontenac

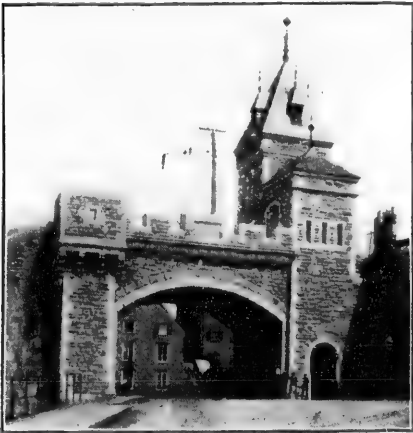
The Governor's Garden

The Governor's Garden, is a public park a little in the rear of the Dufferin Terrace, and between the Chateau Frontenac and the Citadel. It is a pretty little retreat, and in it is a dual-faced stone column to Wolfe and Montcalm, erected in 1827 and 1828, in joint honor of the illustrious generals, to whom, in the words of the inscription, "Valour gave a common death, history a common fame, and posterity a common monument."

Plains of Abraham

The Plains of Abraham is one of the chief points of interest. Here was the battlefield where Wolfe fell, and Montcalm fought his last fight. The plain is the tableland on the crest of the heights, on the north bank of the St. Lawrence River, which were thought to be too precipitous for an enemy to climb. The heights were, however, quietly and successfully scaled, and on 13th September, 1759, the memorable battle was fought there, which decided the fate of Canada. A tall marble shaft now stands to mark the spot where Wolfe fell, mortally wounded, and bears the inscription: "Here died Wolfe victorious." His illustrious rival, Montcalm, also wounded, retreated within the walls to die there. On the plains, where some of the heaviest fighting occurred in the famous battle, are three Martello towers, dating from 1805, which, while formidably built, were weakly constructed towards the city, so that in case of

capture they might easily be destroyed. The actual clash between the two armies only lasted a dozen minutes—so short a time can decide a nation's fate. The British line was drawn up, not far from the new Franciscan Church, on the Grand Allée, and the French were about forty yards from them, between them and the city. The field of the battle is a short and pleasant walk, or drive, from the hotel, a little beyond the St. Louis gate on the road to Spencerwood, the official residence of the Lieut-Governor of the Province of Quebec, and in olden days the home of the Governors-General of Canada. A short distance off, on the escarp-



ST. LOUIS GATE, QUEBEC

ment overhanging the St. Lawrence, is the path by which the British troops scaled the cliffs on the night before the battle, and at the foot of the rocks is

Wolfe's Cove, two miles above which is Sillery, a place of historical interest, where Maisonneuve spent his first winter in Canada, and the scene of the horrible massacre of Christian Hurons and their missionaries, by savage Iroquois in 1665.

The Ursuline Convent.

The Ursuline Convent is directly connected with this important battle on the Plains of Abraham, by reason of its containing the remains of Montcalm, whose body is buried in the Convent, while his skull is kept in the chaplain's parlor, to which visitors are freely admitted. This, the oldest convent in Quebec, was founded in 1639, destroyed by fire in 1650, rebuilt, to meet a similar fate in 1686; but the original foundations, and the walls, of the second building, are still in the third structure. The convent is a group of massive stone edifices, of irregular design, covering an area of seven acres. The interior halls and chambers are imposing. The chapel contains the remains of Montcalm, and what are claimed to be the following relics: The body of St. Clement, from the Catacombs of Rome; brought to the Ursulines

in 1687; the skull of one of the companions of St. Ursula, 1675; the skull of St. Justus, 1662; a piece of the Holy Cross, 1657; a portion of the Crown of Thorns, brought from Paris in 1830. It is open to visitors, who may there see some rare works of art, including paintings by Vandyk, Ristoul and Champagny, the property of the Sisters of the Convent.

The Hotel Dieu.

The Hotel Dieu, a convent and a hospital, founded in 1639 by Duchess D'Arguillon, a niece of Cardinal Richelieu, is the most ancient institution of its kind in America, and has recently been modernized. In this historic structure are some famous old pictures, amongst which are: The Nativity, by Stella, the Virgin and Child (Noel Coypol), Vision of Ste.



SHORT-WALLICK MONUMENT.

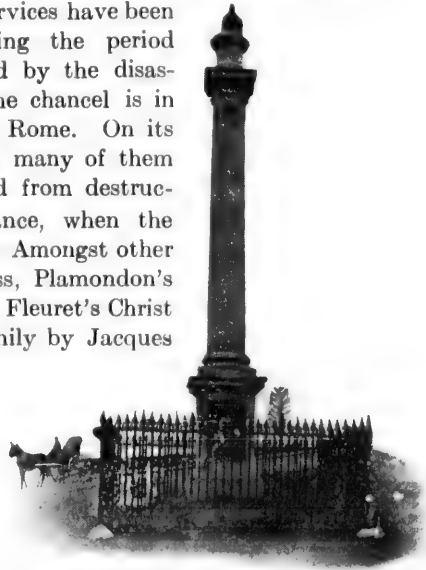
Theresa (Guel Monaght), the Descent from the Cross (copy by Plamondon), etc. In the chapel of the convent is the skull of Jean de Brebœuf, the great Jesuit missionary, of whose doings Parkman and Charlevoix have given a most interesting and trustworthy account. The establishment is open to visitors, on application to the Lady Superior.

Literary Treasures.

The Libraries of Quebec are rich in literary treasures, and contain many rare old books which are most interesting to the student of antiquarian lore. The legislative Library in the Parliament Buildings, and that of Laval University, are the two most pretentious in the city. In the latter are over 100,000 valuable volumes. The Literary and Historical Society has also an invaluable collection in the Morrin College, and the French Society, l'Institut Canadien, has a fine Library in the city hall. These are open to the public.

The Basilica and Cardinal's Palace

Facing the historic old market square, which dates back to 1686, where in olden times stood the public pillory, is the Basilica, the mother church of Roman Catholicism in North America. Its erection was commenced in 1647. and since its definite opening in 1657, services have been held in it uninterruptedly, except during the period required for making repairs necessitated by the disastrous siege of that year. The design of the chancel is in faithful imitation of that of St. Peter's at Rome. On its walls hangs a rich collection of paintings, many of them priceless works of art, which were rescued from destruction during the Reign of Terror in France, when the mob pillaged churches and monasteries. Amongst other paintings is Vandyk's Christ on the Cross, Plamondon's Ste. Anne, and the Tomb of the Saviour, Fleuret's Christ submitting to the Soldiers, The Holy Family by Jacques Blanchard, The Annunciation by Jean Restout, etc., etc. Adjoining the Basilica and Laval is the Cardinal's Palace. In its grand **salon de reception** are the Cardinal's throne, and rare gifts from the Pope.



WOLFE'S MONUMENT QUEBEC

Seminary and Laval University

The Seminary of Quebec was founded in 1663 by Laval, the first appointed prelate of Canada. The buildings are valued at \$1,000,000, and consist of four large wings five stories high. The institution includes the Grand and Petit Seminaries, the latter being especially interesting to Americans from the fact that the officers under Montgomery and Arnold who were captured during the siege of 1775 were incarcerated in it. The Grand Seminary, known as Laval University, is the chief French-Canadian university, and the oldest in Canada. Laval has an excellent museum and library, and many art treasures in its keeping. In its gallery of paintings—a miniature Vatican collection, are two Salvator Rosas, three Teniers, a Rommeneli, a Joseph Vernet, a Puget, two Vandyks, a Peroc Poussin, and many other masterpieces.

Chien d'Or

In the northern facade of the post-office is the gilt figure of a dog gnawing a bone, about which exists a legend, which Kirby has woven into a charming romance. Under the French regime there stood on the site now occupied by the post-office, the house and shop of Philibert, a wealthy merchant, who waged commercial war on the corrupt company of New France, nicknamed by the farmers "La Fripone." The real head of this company was Intendant Bigot, whose threats against Philibert resulted in the latter placing over his door a sculptured tablet, with an inscription of which the following is a translation:

I am a dog gnawing a bone,
While I gnaw I take my repose,
The time will come, though not yet,
When I will bite him who would have bitten me.

Philibert was assassinated, and the prevailing impression was that it was at the instigation of Bigot.

The English Cathedral

The English Cathedral was erected in the first years of the 19th century by the British Government, and is interesting, not for its architectural beauty, but for its historic association and for the splendor of its mural monuments, chancel windows, and elaborate solid silver communion service,— the latter costing \$10,000 and was a present from King George III.

Other Interesting Spots

There are many other buildings, in Quebec, interesting to a visitor who is, or who desires to be *en rapport* with the early history of Canada, and there are modern edifices, such as the City Hall (on the site of the old College of the

Jesuits, erected in 1637, which after the estates of that Order were escheated by the Crown, was occupied by the British troops, and was known as the Jesuits' Barracks), the Legislative buildings on the Grande Allée, in the fashionable residential quarter the custom house, Y. M. C. A. building, court house, armory and drill hall, etc., and modern public works, such as the immense tidal basins, which can hardly fail to attract attention. Sauntering about the city, the American tourist will constantly meet with curious and unaccustomed architectural sights. The Grand Battery on the very edge of the cliff overlooking the river, mounted with guns and mortars of obsolete pattern, is a favorite resting place, from which splendid views of the river and surrounding country are obtained. At its southern extremity, overlooking the Chateau Frontenac, formerly stood the Canadian Parliament buildings, which were twice destroyed by fire. The "Break Neck Steps" leading from Mountain Hill to Little Champlain Street (once a leading thoroughfare), although demolished and replaced by a modern structure, will yet strike the visitor as well deserving their name, and in that portion of the city called "Sous le Cap," he will see a great contrast to corresponding portions of any American city he is acquainted with.

The City's Gates and Walls

The gates which pierce the fortifications are comparatively modern structures—Kent and St. Louis—the former being named after the Duke of Kent, grandfather to King Edward, who in 1791-4 was commander of the British forces in Canada. St. John's, rebuilt in 1867, was demolished in the summer of 1897 to give right of way to the invading electric car. The last vestige of the original portals—St. Louis, Palace and St. John—disappeared in 1871, and the structures with which they are replaced, with Hope (1786) and Prescott (1815) gates, built by the British since the Conquest have, within recent years met a similar fate, with the exception of St. Louis, which was erected in 1879.

The walls of the city, which afford a pleasant promenade, can be reached by stone steps at either St. Louis or Kent gates or along the **glacis** at the Esplanade. An expanse of tree-fringed verdure extends from St. Louis gate to the site of St. John's gate. The walk on the walls can be extended, in one direction to the Citadel, and in the other to where the St. John's gate once stood.

Church of Notre Dame Des Victoires

This historic little edifice is one of the interesting sights of the Lower Town, having been partially destroyed by the fire of the Levis batteries during Wolfe's siege of Quebec in 1759, and subsequently rebuilt on its old walls. The fête of Notre Dame de la Victoire was established in sacred commemoration

of defeat of the British invaders under General Phipps in 1390, to be annually celebrated in the church on October 7th, and after the shipwreck of the second British invading fleet, fourteen years later. This the French inhabitants regarded as a miraculous interposition of Providence in their favor, the edifice was given the name it bears.

Historic Ruins

Over in the valley of the St. Charles, the gaunt ruins of the famed Chateau Bigot still remain. The lodge in which perished by poison at the instigation of her fair rival, young Caroline de St. Castin, the beautiful mistress of the profligate Intendant, still stands in the midst of the forest labyrinth; but the ruins give only a faint conception of the original building. The girl was the daughter of a gentleman of Acadia, and had been induced by Bigot's fair promises to fly from her home only to be held a prisoner in the Chateau until her tragic death. Another of Bigot's palaces stood within a stone's throw of the Canadian Pacific Railway station, its solid foundation wall being utilized by a brewing company, in the erection of one of its offices.

From Levis, a magnificent view of Quebec and its surroundings can be obtained. The military forts, on the heights above, from which, during the summer of 1759, the cannon of the English bombarded the city with shot and shell, until the whole of the Lower Town was a confused mass of ruins, are worth visiting, and so is the Engineer's Camp at St. Joseph de Levis—magnificently wooded meadows, once the camping ground of the Royal Engineers, whose name it has continued to bear. An electric railway meets all boats at the ferry, and then proceeds east along the river bank to Fraser Street, where it begins to climb to the top of the cliff; here it turns, and runs back towards the ferry on the higher level. The view from this point is one of the finest imaginable, for it is possible to see both up and down the river from one place. Across the river are seen the villages of Beauport and Montmorency, the beautiful church of the former lifting its twin spires against the purple mountains; to the right the heavily wooded end of the Island of Orleans; while to the left, the Chateau Frontenac and the massive stone fortress are outlined against the sky.

Passing the Hotel de Ville and Levis church, in the upper town, the cars run through the principal business street as far as the market, where they turn to come back again. From the corner of Commercial and Fraser streets, St. Joseph village may be reached, where are the interesting government dry dock, and a magnificent view across the river of the famous Falls of Montmorency. On the way two very old and quaint wayside chapels are passed.

The cars also run along the bank to St. Romuald, crossing the Soie and

Etchemin rivers and having a constant succession of beautiful views of Quebec and Sillery St. Romuald church is particularly handsome and has some magnificent frescoes. From the end of the street car track, carriages should be taken for the Falls of the Chaudiere, three miles further on, which are exceedingly picturesque. The return to Quebec may be made by steamer from St. Romuald, the trip giving visitors an admirable idea of the difficulties which Wolfe and Montgomery had to face.

Another interesting excursion to be made at Levis is round the three modern forts, built on the heights behind the town. The most easterly, constructed by the Royal Engineers, commands the approaches up the river, while the others, built by the Dominion Government, have an unsurpassed view for forty miles to the south over a natural glacis.



FALLS OF MONTMORENCY

Isle D'Orleans.

A sail down the river to this beautiful island, where a number of wealthy Quebecers have summer residences, is one of the attractions which should not be missed, and an afternoon can be pleasantly spent, by taking steamer immediately after luncheon, and returning to the Chateau Frontenac in time for dinner.

The Falls of Montmorency.

These are situated about seven miles below Quebec. The drive to them, a favorite trip with all visitors—is through an almost continuous succession of French Canadian farms and cottages. On the road is Beauport, a place bombarded by Wolfe, and now containing one of the principal Canadian hospitals for the insane. The Falls of Montmorency are over 100 feet higher than those of Niagara, and in former years a large cone of ice, which was frequently utilized by plea-

sure parties from Quebec and other parts of Canada, as a toboggan slide, usually formed at the foot. At the head of the Falls is Kent House, the residence while in Quebec of the Duke of Kent, grandfather of King Edward VII. There are also to be seen the Zoological Gardens, owned by Holt, Renfrew & Co., Quebec, which were opened a short time ago. Within the last year or two they have been considerably enlarged and can now be looked upon as containing one of the best collections of Canadian live animals to be seen anywhere. The latest addition to the latter is the Beaver Colony where the animals are given every opportunity to enjoy their freedom in an enclosed valley with a pretty brook running through it. At Montmorency may be seen a succession of rocky ledges which seem to have been cut out of the solid rock ages ago and forming natural steps, about a mile above the Falls, where the river dashes wildly through a deep canon, and constitute the grandest features of Montmorency. The tourist may also go to Montmorency by the Quebec Electric Railway.

The Quebec Golf Club.

What will be of especial interest to tourists is the knowledge that in connection with the Chateau Frontenac is the Quebec Golf Club Links. The most interesting feature of these splendid links is the fact that they form part of the original battle field of the Plains of Abraham. From a golfing point of view, pure and simple, they absorb one's attention, because the topography being of such a varied nature, renders them eminently fitted for enjoyment of the sport, almost every species of hazard being present at one point or



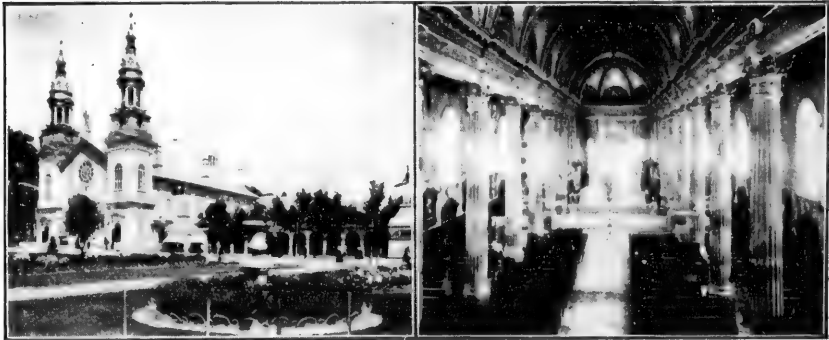
other of the course. Scenery we admit, has few charms for the golfer, but any one who has traversed this historic ground cannot fail to be impressed with the remarkable view.

The ruins of Montcalm's old fortifications form some of the hazards, the old masonry is still visible in various places. The second green being inside one of the forts of 200 years ago. The Quebec and Montreal links may be called the pioneers of the Royal and Ancient game on this continent, these clubs being founded in 1874 and 1875 respectively, though records prove the game was played by individuals some years previous.

Guests of the Chateau Frontenac have only to apply at the office for permission to play over these links on payment of a small fee.

La Bonne Ste. Anne

The shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, for over 250 years the rendezvous of devout pilgrims seeking restoration of health, is twenty-one miles from Quebec, and is reached by the Quebec Electric Railway, which closely follows the bank of the St. Lawrence, or by steamer in summer. Tradition relates that in the early



FAMOUS CHURCH OF STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ.

part of the seventeenth century some Breton mariners, who were overtaken by a violent storm while navigating the St. Lawrence, solemnly vowed to Ste. Anne that, if delivered from the dangers which encompassed them, they would erect a sanctuary in her honor on the spot on which they should land. Their prayers being heard, they built a small wooden chapel in fulfilment of their vows, which has since become famous. The primitive little church was replaced by a larger structure in 1660, which was subsequently enlarged; then, after about a century's existence, it was almost entirely rebuilt in 1787, and again in 1878, and converted into a chapel—still occupying its original site

near the "sacred spring," whose waters have, it is claimed, miraculous properties. Across the street, in wide contrast to this unpretentious building, is the magnificent edifice which although opened for public worship in 1876, and raised to the dignity of a Basilica by Pope Pius IX. ten years later, was not entirely completed until 1889. It is a fine specimen of Corinthian architecture, and is of immense proportions. A colossal statue of Ste. Anne, of marvellous beauty, surmounts the façade between twin towers rising to a great height. The interior of the sacred edifice rivals the most famous cathedrals in the world in beauty and imposing grandeur, the magnificent paintings and statuary representing different scenes in the life of Christ. On each side of the entrance are large pyramids of crutches and canes and trusses and splints left by former owners as mute testimony to the efficacy of the saint's intervention on their behalf. Near the altar is another statue of Ste. Anne, resting on a column of onyx; and in the sanctuary a fragment of a finger-bone of the saint procured by Laval, the first Bishop of New France; a part of the saint's wrist, sent by Leo XIII; and a portion of the rock from the grotto in which Ste. Anne gave birth to the Virgin Mary, besides many valuable gifts from distinguished personages, amongst which is a superb chasuble, the work and gift of Anne of Austria, Queen of France and mother of Louis XIV. The Scala Santa, "holy stair," which the zealous suppliants ascend upon their knees, is built in imitation of Pilate's Palace at Jerusalem, each step containing relics of the Holy Land. Over half a million tourists annually visit this fragment of the old time Palestine, impelled by the religious ceremonies witnessed there and the costly works of art possessed by the sanctuary; and the high esteem in which the patron saint is held is shown by the remarkable increase in the perennial pilgrimages to her shrine. Formerly the pilgrimages were from the Province of Quebec only; but now they are from the other provinces of Canada, and from the United States, Europe, and, in fact, from all quarters of the globe. Accommodation is provided for visitors on a large scale. Six miles away are the beautiful falls of Ste. Anne, and beyond them again are the Seven Falls. Cap Tourmente and Grosse Isle can be seen from Ste. Anne de Beaupré.

Lorette.

Lorette is another place to which visitors are fond of driving. It is an Indian village on the St. Charles River, about nine miles from Quebec, and there are some beautiful falls in the immediate neighborhood, differing widely from the cataract of Montmorency, but equally striking in their beauty. Here will be found the remnant of the once powerful Hurons, who, after the treacherous massacre of their tribe by the Iroquois, sought refuge near Quebec, and, adopting the religion and language of the early French settlers, allied them-

selves with them, in resisting the incursions of the common enemy. The village was first settled in 1697. The Lorette Chapel, nearly 200 years old, is of the same model and dimensions as that of the Santa Casa, from which the image of the Virgin, a copy of that in the famous sanctuary, was sent to the Indians

In every direction around Quebec the country affords charming drives, and at the French-Canadian villages, which occur with more or less frequency, a stranger will be able to compare the peculiarities of life amongst a people who, more than any other in America, have preserved the traditions of their ancestors, with the essentially modern customs and lines of thought which characterize the rural settlements of other parts of the continent.

Lake St. John.

One hundred and ninety miles from Quebec, via the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, through a country whose wild grandeur has earned for it the title of the "Canadian Adirondacks," is the great inland sea—Lake St. John. It is a favorite resort for health and pleasure-seekers; Roberval, on the lake, having magnificent hotels. The fishing is excellent. Tourists, in summer, are offered an enjoyable round trip from Quebec to Lake St. John and thence to Chicoutimi by rail, and down the famed Saguenay, whose scenery is awe-inspiring, and back to Quebec by steamer, or the route of travel may be reversed.

Down the Gulf.

A pleasant trip down the river and Gulf of St. Lawrence is afforded the visitor to Quebec. Passing Cap Tourmente and Grosse Isle, the quarantine station for Quebec, and indeed for the entire St. Lawrence trade, many islands of remarkable scenic beauty dot the river. Murray Bay, Rivière du Loup, Cacouna and Tadousac, at the mouth of the Saguenay, are fashionable watering resorts, with good hotel accommodation and excellent bathing facilities. The trip can be extended down the Gulf to Prince Edward Island and to St. John's, Newfoundland, Halifax, N.S., and to New York, Boston and other American ports.

Quebec in Winter.

While Quebec is pre-eminently a charming summer resort and a city of unusual interest at all times, it offers to many, perhaps, its chief attractions during the winter months in its "pure array of regal ermine, when the drifted snow envelops nature." It is then that the native population gives itself up very largely to those forms of social and physical enjoyment which are characteristic of its picturesque life and environment. Then, too, the atmos-

phere is at its purest and best and defies the existence of insomnia, malaria and all diseases of the respiratory organs. Instead of the enervating climate of the South, that makes exertion of every kind a burden, physical exercise in Quebec, during the season of frost and snow, is a positive pleasure. The more one walks, or skates, or drives, or tramps on skis, or snow-shoes, the more temptation there is to repeat the experience. The bracing air of the Canadian winter is the very elixir of life, ennui and enervation giving way to exhilaration and health. The lungs expand to the enormous inhalations of oxygen, and the purified and brightened blood courses freer and more invigoratingly through the veins. Clad in raiment befitting the climate, with *ad libitum* accompaniments of the beautiful furs that are here so fashionable and so comparatively inexpensive, discomfort is absolutely unknown, and luxury and exhilaration are the order of the day. The blood tingles with a vigorous sense of pleasure and delight, unknown in lower latitudes, that inspires a desire for active participation in out-of-door exercise, and the prevailing sports and pastimes of the people. These are at the same time picturesque, attractive and rational. Strangers who desire to participate therein are warmly welcomed by the different winter clubs, and quickly initiated into the various forms of local sport. Skating, on the different rinks, is continuously in progress here during the winter months. There are both indoor and outdoor rinks, to which guest tickets of admission may be had by non-residents for the asking, and the fancy skating daily witnessed here is alone well worth a long journey to see.

The most exciting winter game of Quebec is hockey, which, with the possible exception of polo, is the fastest known to lovers of athletic sport. There are often two or three matches a week here. Quebec has two curling rinks and many lovers and excellent players of the 'roarin' game.' Tobogganing down the hills of the Cove Fields that form part of the historic Plains of Abraham, or at Montmorency Falls, is a favorite amusement with Quebecers, and a thrilling experience for visitors. Sleighing is also a very fashionable amusement and the roads round about the city are kept in excellent condition. In the streets hundreds of carioles, queer little sleds peculiar to this quaint

old place, dash along, their jingling bells filling the air with silvery music. The various snow-shoe clubs contribute largely to the social life and enjoyment in the winter season. The long night tramps to their country rendezvous, are often headed by a bugle band, and they present a highly picturesque appear-



LADIES' CURLING CLUB, QUEBEC

ance, tramping, in Indian file over the snow, clad in their multi-colored blanket suits, and bearing torches. Skiing is also a fashionable source of amusement, and is yearly growing in popular favor. During January and February good sport is obtainable in fishing for tommycods through the ice of the St. Charles River, where **cabanes** or huts, comfortably heated, are erected for the purpose,

The healthfulness of the winter climate is one of the attractive features of Quebec. Dr. Grondin, Professor of the University of Laval, and one of the leading physicians of the Province, establishes this in a letter to an enquirer from the United States. The Doctor writes;

"DEAR SIR,—In compliance with your desire to know my opinion on the influence that our Canadian winters have on health in general and more especially on certain diseases, I do not hesitate to declare that Quebec in particular, owing to its altitude, has a pure and remarkable atmosphere, a dry and regular cold, which agrees admirably with those predisposed to consumption.

"Foreign doctors at times send, and rightly so, some of their patients suffering from pulmonary complaints to a cold climate, where the temperature varies but little, and I have asked myself, why do not the American doctors send their subjects here where the good climate, and the exceptional beauty of the place, would readily bring about good and beneficial results



CAPE TRINITY. NEAR QUEBEC

HOW TO GO TO QUEBEC

Quebec is easily reached from all directions. From Montreal, which may be regarded as the starting point for the Lower St. Lawrence, there is a choice of routes by rail and river. By the Canadian Pacific Railway (from Place Viger passenger station) it is about four-and a half hours' run along the bank of the St. Lawrence river, through the old French settlements that in many places, are almost as primitive, as in the days of Champlain and Frontenac. The railway runs directly under the walls of the old fortifications, and yet into the city, which has largely outgrown the area enclosed within the defences. The Grand Trunk and the Intercolonial Railways, on the other side of the St. Lawrence, run to Levis directly opposite Quebec, the river being crossed by steam ferry. During the season of navigation, the steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. ply between Montreal and Quebec. Tourists from the New England States, who do not wish to visit Montreal, can reach the ancient Capital by way of Sherbrooke-thence via the Quebec Central or Grand Trunk Railways, or by Dudswell Junction, and thence by Quebec Central to Levis. Those from the Maritime Provinces reach Levis, either by the Canadian Pacific Short Line to Megantic, and thence by the Quebec Central, or by the Intercolonial Railway; and, in summer, the Canadian Pacific Steamships, from Liverpool and European ports, make Quebec their Canadian port.



MONTREAL

THE COMMERCIAL METROPOLIS.

The majority of visitors to Quebec do not fail to make a trip to the commercial metropolis of Canada, Montreal, the largest city in Canada, and second only to Quebec in historic interest. It is picturesquely situated on an island in the St. Lawrence River at the head of ocean navigation, and yet over 600 miles inland, and is the commercial metropolis and railway centre of the Dominion. Montreal ranks amongst the most beautiful cities of the con-



WINDSOR STREET STATION, MONTREAL.

continent, and has very many attractive and historic spots which cannot fail to interest and delight sightseers. It distinctively presents all the aspects and elements of metropolitan life, with evidences of material wealth and prosperity on every hand. Pre-eminently a city of churches, surpassing Brooklyn itself in this respect, in the midst of the bustle of the city's commerce are gray sanctuaries and stately cathedrals which rival the grandest edifices of Europe in splendor and historic interest. The cathedral of St. James, modelled after St. Peter's at Rome, the old church of Notre Dame with its famous bell

which is classed amongst the largest in the world, the Jesuit Church and College, Notre Dame de Lourdes, Bonsecours Church, dating from 1659, the English Cathedral, St. James (Methodist), and Erskine, St. Paul's and St. Andrew's (Presbyterian) are worth seeing. Mount Royal, from which the city takes its name, affords a delightful drive (or it can be ascended by incline railway), and from its summit is seen the grandest panorama of the picturesque valley of the St. Lawrence that is obtainable. Beyond the Belœil peaks eastward the Green Mountains of Vermont can be distinguished on clear days; to the south are the Adirondacks; and along the north runs the Laurentian range, oldest



MONTREAL, FROM MOUNT ROYAL

of the world's mountains. Other points of interest are the Victoria Bridge, spanning the St. Lawrence, McGill University, Royal Victoria College for Women, Windsor Station and offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., Nelson Monument, Champ de Mars (the military parad  ground of the early days), the Maisonneuve Monument on Place d'Armes, the immense C.P.R. Angus shops at the east end, Dominion Square, Royal Victoria Hospital, Place d'Armes, Chateau de Ramezay, Bonsecours Market on market days, the Place Viger Hotel and passenger station of the Canadian Pacific Railway, a magnificent modern structure recently erected opposite Place Viger, from which

trains leave for and arrive from Quebec, and which is also convenient to the docks of the lake and ocean steamers. A run down the Lachine Rapids is an enjoyable experience and a visit to the curious old Indian village of Caughnawaga, opposite Lachine, the home of the remnant of a once powerful nation, St. Helen's Island, Back River, Bout de l'Isle, Isle Gros Bois, Westmount the fashionable suburb, or any of the numerous city parks and public buildings is worth making. Montreal has an admirable electric street car system, and its cab service is noted for its excellence and cheapness.

OTTAWA, THE CAPITAL OF CANADA

Visitors to Quebec, via Montreal, can easily reach Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion, by the Canadian Pacific or other railways, or by river in summer, the railway run being three hours from the commercial metropolis by the C.P.R.



PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA

short line, which runs up the Ontario bank of the Ottawa river. The site of Ottawa for picturesque grandeur, it has been stated, is only second to that of Quebec. It is located on the Ottawa river, where the Rideau and Gatineau join, and where the waters of the first named turn themselves over the Chaudiere Falls into a seething cauldron below. But it is the national buildings

which are the chief pride of Ottawa, and the principal objects of interest to tourists. They stand out boldly on Parliament Hill, overlooking the Ottawa, in all the beauty of seemingly varied architecture. They were erected at a cost of about \$5,000,000, the corner stone being laid in 1860 by the Prince of Wales now King Edward VII. The octagonal shaped library in the rear of the Houses of Parliament is one of the most complete in the world, and contains 300,000 volumes, some of which are exceedingly rare. Other objects of interest are Rideau Hall, the home of the Governor-General of Canada, Rideau Canal, connecting the Ottawa with Lake Ontario at Kingston, built in 1827, for military purposes, the Fisheries Exhibit, National Art Gallery, Geological Museum, the Lovers' Walk, Central Experimental Farm, Rockliffe and Major Hill Parks, the city buildings, extensive saw-mills, and the timber slides by which the square timber from the Upper Ottawa passes down without damage into the navigable waters below. To go down these slides, as many visitors do, is an exciting and exhilarating experience. Opposite Ottawa is the French city of Hull, and combined they have a population of about 90,000.

There are many pleasant resorts near Ottawa, and the Gatineau Valley, reached by rail, is a delightful summering place for the pleasure and health seeker, the angler and the sportsman in quest of large and small game.



CAPE DIAMOND

CITADEL

PARLIAMENT BLDG.

CHATEAU FRONTENAC

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POINT LEVIS

QUEBEC FROM PO



BASILICA

LAVAL UNIVERSITY

LOWER TOWN

C. P. R. DOCKS

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FROM POINT LEVIS.

EMPEROR OF BRITAIN

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